



"A Modern Magdalen," novelization by Amelia Bingham of the great play at the Bijou Theatre, begins in Monday's Evening World.

Two Men and a Woman. BY DEREK VANE.

"Mr. Cavenagh."

The solitary occupant of the drawing-room, a young woman, closed her fingers sharply around the magazine she was holding and her face stiffened for an "Oh, don't you understand?" she cried. "It's not instant, but when her visitor entered she met him the money-you are welcome to that it's the degradaquite composedly, though she was careful when she tion, the shame of it all! I thought I knew you pretty sat down again to seat herself with her back to the well; but I should never have given you credit for

I have not seen you anywhere lately. I thought you

"In June?" he said with a smile. "Scarcely. It is you, I think, who have been missing from the familiar scenes, not I. You have quite deserted your old friends. I beg to congratulate you on your engage-ment to Mr. Neil Fraser."

"Thank you," she said, after an almost imper-ceptible pause. "You have heard of it, then? I was

going to write and tell you." "I have heard," he said, after a moment, carelessly him-without a word. flicking a speck of dust from his sleeve with a gray suede glove, "that your flance is a man of very strict but I believe he is quite a Sir Galahad. His ideas on men and things-not to mention women-are beauti-

"It will be a relief," she said defiantly, "to look up instead of down. I am sick of my old life. In these days we are so fond of turning over the dustheaps that we forget that the lark still goes singing have come." up into the sky. In future I shall look for my inspiration a little higher than I have done."

'My dear Beatrice, you are getting quite poetical. But to be matter-of-fact. I presume with these ex-alted views you have made full confession of all your cadilloes of past days to this immaculate admirer and received absolution?" and received absolution? What did he say to our little friendship?"

"He said nothing, because he knows nothing," she said at last, in a toneless voice.

Mr. Cavenagh uttered an exclamation.

"You were afraid?" he said. "Well, perhaps you were right.'

"I do not know that I was as much afraid asone loves to show him—when he has placed you so high—that your right place is in the dust at his feet." one loves to show him—when he has placed you so high—that your right place is in the dust at his feet."

His simple directness had charmed Beatrice, who had begun to grow weary and contemptations of the oversensitive. The only damaging places of evidence who dealers in "smooth things" by whom she was surface them to me for sale! If I did not dealers in "smooth things" by whom she was surface them to me for sale! If I did not dealers in "smooth things" by whom she was surface them to me for sale! If I did not dealers in "smooth things" by whom she was surface them to me for sale! If I did not dealers in "smooth things" by whom she was surface them to me for sale! If I did not dealers in "smooth things" by whom she was surface them to me for sale! If I did not dealers in "smooth things" by whom she was surface them to me for sale! If I did not dealers in "smooth things" by whom she was surface them to me for sale! If I did not dealers in "smooth things" by whom she was surface them to me for sale! If I did not dealers in "smooth things" by whom she was surface them to me for sale! If I did not dealers in "smooth things" by whom she was surface them to me for sale! If I did not dealers in "smooth things" by whom she was surface them to me for sale! If I did not dealers in "smooth things" by whom she was surface them to me for sale! If I did not dealers in "smooth things" by whom she was surface them to me for sale! If I did not dealers in "smooth things" by whom she was surface them to me for sale! against you are—your letters. They, perhaps, are— how shall I put it?—a little pronounced." She gave a Attie cry.

"You have them still?" she said. "Why have you kept them? I thought they were destroyed long ago."
"You give me credit for too little sentiment. They are among my most treasured possessions. How could you suppose I should have the heart to destroy anything that came from you?"

"Stop sneering, Jasper, and tell me what you mean Speak out. What has brought you here to-day?" Her face had grown very white, but she turned or

him flercely like a creature brought to bay. "You are growing dull, ma chere. I have noticed roodness often has that effect. I see I must come down again to the plain truth; I am in a very impecurious condition at present. You are rich in everything except security. Your happiness is not estab-

cared for you once, Jasper

BOVE IN BORNEO.

Anxious to clinch the matter, the girl To-morrow, if you like," said the

man, and they both went home and informed their respective relatives that they had arrived at an understanding Another interesting thing about

Borneo is the important part played by the pig. Divination by means of a

ig's liver is resorted to on most im-

mented they inquire of the pig. If

tive love scene:

replied the girl.

He moved a little uneasily "Don't go into heroics; I am past them. I am in a cast me off."

THE drawing-room door of a little flat in Elton street, Chelsea, was thrown open and a servant announced:

tight corner, and you can help me out of it. If you will not do so I shall be under the unfortunate necessity of sending your packet of letters to Mr. Fraser. They will provide interesting reading for him, and re-

ght.
"It is a long time since you have been to see me. why I ever solled my hands with such a man as you!"

"That is enough," he said roughly. "I think you are scarcely justified in regarding me from such a lofty moral platform. Let us keep to business; our days of sentiment are over. Will you buy these letters from me at m price or will you not? I can promise you that in exchange for my check you will buy my silence too, and though you may not think much of my honor I am in the habit of keeping my word." For answer she rose and went over to her writing table. She filled in a check for \$1,000 and handed it to

That same evening, as she was sitting alone in the principles. I have not the honor of knowing him drawing-room after dinner, still too disturbed by what had passed to be able to settle to anything, another visitor was announced. It was Neil Fraser.

"I am fortunate to find you in," he said. "As a rule fully simple for the nineteenth century. Don't you you are never to be seen, except by appointment. If think you will find the moral atmosphere a little too you intended taking an evening oil why did you not rarefied?"

"I have a headache-I am not very good company

after a few minutes, as she sat looking absently out of the window at the dull gray river. "Do you know you have said nothing but yes' or 'no?" You look tired out. I will say good-night, and you must go to

"No, don't go," she said, restlessly, "I could not sleep, my thoughts would not let me to-night." "Is it such a bad conscience as that?" he said,

Neil Fraser had no good looks to boast of. His face

under the gaze of those clear, honest eyes. ashamed," she answered bitterly. "It is not a pleasant thing to humiliate one's self in the eyes of the man for doubtful actions; to him a thing was either right that vibrated in her volcie.

rounded.

thing except security. Your happiness is not established on a very firm basis; it could be destroyed at a word from me. I have something to sell which it is to your interest to buy. Your letters are so dear to me that I value them at \$1,000. Are you willing to pay this for them?"

"You really mean it?" she said, in a low, pulsing "You ask me for money? You want me to bothe you? Ah, you might have spared me that! I must change. I was going to decive you.

Nell—I told myself it would be kindest to you and to be beindest to you and to be winted to you and to be really mean it?" she said, in a low, pulsing will—as it must change. I was going to decive you.

Nell—I told myself it would be kindest to you and to be really mean the packet in his hands, me to cover up the ugly past, but I find I am not then he tore it across.

quite bad enough to go through with it. I must tell "My wife is a brave woman and worthy of my love "The Wild Rose." They describe it as a fantastical musical gayety. Like other cast me off."

the King. bribe you? Ah, you might have spared me that! I me to cover up the ugly past, but I find I am not then he tore it across.

She was walking restlessly about the room, but the man sat immovable in his chair and said not a word. "It is so hard to speak," she went on, "It would be easier to throw myself in the river and have done with it all. Nell, five or six years ago, when I was a young girl just beginning to make a name, I fell in ove with Jasper Cavanagh."

There was a slight movement from the silent figure. He knew this man by name and knew nothing to als credit; there were queer stories about him at the clubs and society was beginning to show him the cold shoulder. He was not a man with whom he would have liked any woman belonging to him to be on friendly terms.

"I don't want to excuse myself, but I was only an gnorant girl and he was a finished man of the world, my superior in birth and position. At first I was flattered by his attentions, he laid himself out to please me, and he was an adept in all the little arts that charm a woman. With his handsome face and chivalrous air he seemed to be the knight of my dreams come to life. I fell down and worshipped blindly. I would have followed him over the world at a word But he never spoke that word, though he made his

leve plain in every look and action."

The listener moved restlessly. Beatrice was no sparing himself or him.

"For six months my dream lasted, then 'I had a cruel awakening. I discovered that the man on whon I had poured out the accumulated affection of a lonely ife-whom I had learned to look on as my betrothed husband, though our love was kept hidden from the world-had been deceiving me almost from the first I had been something to fall back upon if a bigger scheme failed.

"I think he cared for me as much as he could care for any one, but he would have thrown me over with out a minute's hesitation had he been able to win the heiress whose fortune he coveted. Money [bitterly] has always been the beginning and end of everything with him. It was so easy to deceive me. When he to-night," she said, evasively. "But I am glad you suggested that we should keep our love secret for a time it hardly needed the plausible tale he told for me "I am beginning to doubt it," he said, with a laugh, to agree. I hugged my dream the closer that the world knew nothing of it.

"Even now I cannot think without a shudder of how cold and empty my life seemed when I awoke to the truth. He had filled it so completely that when he failed me there was nothing left.

"When he lost the bigger prize he would have married me gladly enough, for my earnings were not caressingly. "Why not confess your sins to me and let me give you absolution?" count; and, for the sake of what he had once beer was of a rather hard Scotch type, but women and children trusted it instinctively, while men of Mr. children trusted it instinctively, while men of Mr.

Cavanagh's character never felt quite at their ease him out, I could not give him the hatred and contempt he so well merited—until to-day."

Nell Fraser looked up at the tone of intense scorn "To-day he came to me with the letters I had writ-

buy them he said he would show them to you. Neil.
they were mad, foolish letters, and I could not bear
The event of greatest importance is "I think," she said slowly, after a mome eyes still fixed on the sluggish water. "I think that I would rather tell it to the river than to you."

"Beatrice," he said, "Beatrice, what is it, dear one? Come and tell me. If you are unhappy I have the right to know," and he put out his hand to draw her like a cry of pain.

they were mad, foolish letters, and I could not bear that you should see them: I could not bear that you should see them: I could not bear that you should know how I had once almost forgotten my womanhood for the sake of such a man as he. So—I bought them."

The event of greatest importance is the return of Mrs. Fiske to the Manhattan Theatre, where on Tuesday evening she will inaugurate with "Tess of the d'Urbervilles" a series of productions of her successes of past sea-

like a cry of pain. "Don't touch me!" she cried passionately. "I am not worthy. I am such a coward!—such a mean, piti-ful coward!"

Inke a cry of pain.

"I thought I would destroy them—that you need know nothing, but I find I cannot do you such a wrong. You never asked me any questions, you such a wrong. You never asked me any questions, you have been considered in the Knick-erbocker; E. R. Rice's "The Show The shame and bitterness that had been burning in trusted me so implicitly; I cannot betray that trust." The shame and bitterness that had been burning in the since her interview with Jasper Cavanagh rose to its height. She felt humiliated—degraded by the compact she had made with him; at any cost she must cut this secret chain that bound them together. She could not look her lover in the face when she remembered it.

The shame and bitterness that had been burning in trusted me so implicitly; I cannot betray that turns. She went over to the cabinet and unlocked the door. "Here they are," she said, holding out a packet of letters with averted eyes. "Take them away with you. You have a right to read them. If, when you have done so, I hear nothing more from you, I shall understand. I," with an effort, "shall think you are written as a supplied of the cabinet and unlocked the door.

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the upper skirt strapped with half-inch bands of glace taffeta, having the bands

bands of glace taffeta, having the bands about three inches apart at the waist line and spreading as they continue to the flounce. The flounce would be pretty graduated accordion-platted and ruched, but another pretty idea is a circular flounce edged with two half-linch tucks, having them far enough apart to allow a slik band between have another slik band just above the top tuck. Join the flounce to the skirt with medallions of point Venice lace, placing them eight inches apart and connecting them with a narrow straight

rubbed in frequently, will help to oblit-

Remedy for Scare-Lancine, I drame;

Picase advise me how best to exhibit

I do not exactly know what you ment

thick and of a pretty shade.

FOR HOME DRESSMAKERS.

consment of bin-indide of mercury 1 size 2 1-2 yards 21 inches wide 2 1-4 Remove the following day with a bland inches wide or 1 2-4 yards 27 scape and warm water

How Beat to Stabiliti Her Bair. for square and collar, and 3 bet partle of

NEXT WEEK AT THE THEATRES.

TWO NEW MUSICAL EXTRAVAGANZAS AND A REVIVAL.



production she will have the assistance of several actors who originally appeared with her in the play.

Harry Smith, George V. Hobart and

Evening World.

femininity. Over a hundred people are employed and the principal funmakers are Eddie Foy, Irene Bentley, Albert Hart, Marie Cahill, Junie McCree, Mar-guerite Clark, David Lythgoe, Carrie Perkins and Mabelle Davis. The pro-duction has enlayed a two weeks suc-

Edward E. Rice claims that "The Show Ciri" will be the real beauty show of Broadway after Monday night.

"A Lady of Quality" will be presented by the Murray Hill Stock Company. "McPacden's Ros of Flats" will be the attraction at the new Stat Theatre. At the Sanday night concert sandaw will make his farewell appearance in this company.

For Women Readers of The tag Harden-Open -House He will be sent "Garrett O'Maght" and sing all his

CURRENT ATTRACTIONS.

PASTOR'S CONTINUOUS

THEATRE, A MANAGE AND THE PARTY

BALLO A DI M A WHEN MAN P. P. P. P. P. P. LAST WESTER! LAST WESTER

MAIN MARKY THEATME. AND A POST Anticharbroker Theater. Aires & 1910.41 WANCE WILSON IN THE TOREADOR

20c, and 30c. Mannattan San Lag & 100 & MATENER TO-DAY DEWEY MAJESTIC BURLESQUERS. party of from the design to the design of the later of th WILLIAM COLLER MILMAN MEROPOLIS BURRERS SHE THE LAST APPEAL

they fear any enemies are coming of other it is a fact that this will hap DESERT'S POPULATION. The population of the Great American each, as shown by the late coneys, is bout 1,000,000, or 1 at persons to the

suits. This was made accessive by building of suttonds across it. There Assisthing the part of the descrilies to Menico. save the Pittercury The mater that date spent it and the

It is the maiden who does the courting in the island of Borneo, as is told in a TAN BATISTE DRESS.

book by A. C. Haddon, just published in England. Here is a description of a na- | Dear Mine. Louise: | Kindly tell me if material like the inclosed Breaking the embarrassing silence the black slik ilning. I would like the gown trimmed youth considerately asked: "You like with narrow black saith ribbon or narrow black Dressmaker." sample of tan battate would look well over a for one of my readers signed "A Home skirt in light-weight material is to have lined with white satin, is very black slik lining. I would like the gown trimmed me proper?"
"Yes." she replied. "I like you proper with my heart inside. Eye along my heart inside. Eye along my heart see you. You my man."

with my heart inside. Eye along my inches wide, but that seems a little inappropriate heart see you. You my man."

se trimming for a simple afternoon gown in a kindly advise me how to make a black battate. Unwilling to give himself away rash- quiet country place, does it not? Would a black ly, he further inquired: "How you like lining be too sombre for such light

black satin ribbon.

This design would also be very pretty Would you prefer cream color? I am tall and

your skin good, I like you altogether," quite a fair complexion.

SECRETS OF BEAUTY REVEALED. To Remove Superfluous Hair. Kindly give a good remedy for removing hair from the face. Miss E. Evening World readers write me that they have auccessfully used the deplic-

tory for which I give you the formula It is one of the oldest depliatories man uturtured and has a very large sale, it is made as follows: Suiphydrate of sods, 100 grains; chair. me grains. Make into a thin paste with mater and apply to the hater part, and iet it remain a few moments and then tory is to destroy the hair, which comes off when soraped. All deptisionies are induporatily effective. The pictificandle department is the only method

MME. LOUISE'S LESSONS FOR HOME

the bodice. Wear a knotted sash of

o make a black peau de sole eton. I was think

Harriet Hubbard Ager.

erate the scar.

Wall you kindly led me what will make

NAME AND ADDRESS OF Shatter ties were in a seeme ministers of for mining a give you destrict